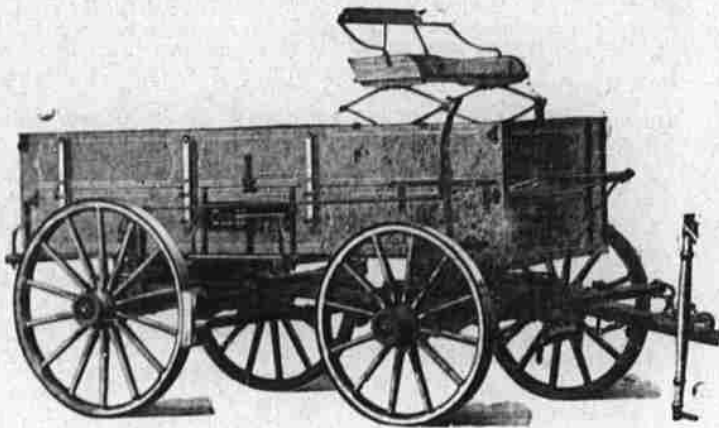


BIRDSSELL AND WEBER WAGONS



We have several of each of these well known wagons which do not go with the sale of our store.

We Want to Close Out.

SNYDER HDWE. CO.

INCORPORATED

LOUISA,

KENTUCKY.

THE HOME CIRCLE AND ITS INTERESTS.

Column Dedicated to Tired Mothers as They Join The Home Circle at Evening Tide.

The Old Motto.

We found it in the attic where it long had lain away; The dust had veiled the letters in a shroud of misty gray. A spider's web was tangled in its old fantastic weaves Across the frame whose corners were hand carved in waken leaves. The old discarded motto—it was worked in green and red. On perforated cardboard, and "God Bless Our Home," it said. "God Bless Our Home"—and loving hands reach out from all the years. The hands that always reached to help, that wiped away our tears. And now we know full well that when this motto held its place They meant the faded prayer that today we slowly trace; That every morn of work to do, that every night of rest, The good old home was by some mystic benediction blest.

—W. D. Nesbit.

To Our Young Lady Reader.

To the young ladies who weekly read this column, we are moved by the good spirit to write a few words concerning their duties to their mothers. It may be you have noticed a careworn look upon her face lately. Of course it has not been brought there by any act of yours; still it is your duty to chase it away. Would it not be a happy surprise to her if you should occasionally bid her sit down and rest while you performed the arduous duties in hand? And how a tender kiss on her mouth will cause her dear face to brighten. Anyway you owe her a kiss or two. Away back, when you were a little bit of a girl she kissed you when no one else was tempted by your fever tainted breath and swollen face. You were not so attractive then as you are now. And through those years of childish sunshine and shadows, she was always ready to cure by the magic of mother's kiss, your little, dirty, chubby hands whenever they were injured in the first skirmishes with the rough old world.

And then the midnight kiss with which she roused so many bad dreams as she leaned above your restless pillow, have all been on interest these long, long years.

Of course she is not so pretty and kissable as you are, but if you had done your share of the work during the last ten years, the contrast would not be so marked. Her face has more wrinkles than yours, and yet if you were sick that face would appear far more beautiful than an angel's as it hovered over you watching every opportunity to minister to your comfort and every one of these wrinkles would seem to be bright wavelets of sunshine chasing each other over the dear face.

She will leave you one of these days. These burdens, if not lifted from her shoulders, will break her down. Those rough, hard hands that have done so many necessary things for you, will be crossed upon her lifeless breast. Those neglected lips that gave you your first baby kiss will be forever closed, and those sad, tired eyes will have opened on eternity, and then you will appreciate your mother; but it will be too late.

Unkind words do as much harm as unkind deeds. Many a heart has been wounded beyond cure, many a reputation been stabbed to death by a few little words.

The woman who has a home and keeps it well, has no narrow sphere in life. In the home is the hope of the nation and the church.

This world is but the stepping stone of an immortal life. Every action of our life touches on some chord that will vibrate in eternity.

Times are not near so hard with some men when they want a plug of tobacco as when their wives ask for a pair of shoes.

The strength of a nation is in the intelligent and well-ordered homes of the people.

No one is useless in this world who lightens the burdens of it for another.

How much of your success do you owe to your wife? It is only just to own this fact before her day by day. It will make her happy and keep her youthful.

He is a selfish being who, having trouble in his trade or calling or profession, always brings his troubles home for the purpose of making every one else miserable.

Three things to cultivate—good books, good friends and good humor.

Don't scold your wife. If you must scold somebody, scold us.

The past is fixed. No tears can wash away its facts. We should waste no regrets upon it; but from the wisdom of its very sins have taught us, we should start afresh on the race.

Let the path of life start whence it may, and let the way be steep and thorny if it must, there are sunny fields far up the heights for those who have faith and resolution to climb them.

OUCH! LUMBAGO PAIN! RUB BACKACHE AWAY

INSTANT RELIEF WITH A SMALL TRIAL BOTTLE OF OLD "ST. JACOB'S OIL."

Kidneys cause Backache? No! They have no nerves, therefore can not cause pain. Listen! Your backache is caused by lumbago, sciatica or a strain and the quickest relief is soothing, penetrating "St. Jacob's Oil." Rub it right on your painful back, and instantly the soreness, stiffness and lameness disappears. Don't stay crippled! Get a small trial bottle of "St. Jacob's Oil" from your druggist and lumber up. A moment after it is applied you'll wonder what became of the backache or lumbago pain.

Rub old, honest "St. Jacob's Oil" whenever you have sciatica, neuralgia, rheumatism or sprains, as it is absolutely harmless and doesn't burn the skin.

MT. PLEASANT.

The Sunday school at this place is progressing nicely.

Several from this place attended the revival at Deep Hole Saturday night. Carl Burchett and De Witt Diamond of Deep Hole attended church at this place Sunday.

Thad Ransom made a business trip

to De Witt Diamond's Thursday. Mr. and Mrs. John Hanners and children of Smoky Valley spent Saturday and Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Milt Diamond.

Several people from different parts of the county visited the scene of the glycerine explosion every Sunday. Levi Hayton, who has been working in the mines at Peachorchard returned home Thursday.

Mrs. C. E. Harris and brother Luther attended church at this place Sunday.

W. B. Pfost made a business trip to L. S. Alley's Saturday.

Miss Gypsy Reynolds was calling on Mrs. C. E. Harris Saturday evening. Mrs. J. C. Frazier was visiting relatives at Lick creek last week.

Miss Maymie Frazier is attending the K. N. C. at Louisa.

Isaac Wallace is on the sick list.

J. E. Pfost purchased two fine short-horn calves of J. C. Kane recently.

Jay Pfost was calling on Earl Diamond Sunday.

John Hanners and Milt Diamond attended lodge at Louisa Saturday night.

Mr. and Mrs. L. M. Copley of Louisa took dinner with Mr. and Mrs. L. S. Alley Sunday.

Lucy and Homer Diamond are recovering from a severe attack of whooping cough.

Virgil Rice is able to be out again after a severe attack of pneumonia.

Vivian Reynolds is staying with her grandparents at Louisa.

There is talk of a revival at this place in the near future.

BASHFUL JEEMSEY.

TUSCULA.

M. E. Webb has been on the puny list for some time but is improving now.

Squire Mullins, after a few months sojourn in Boyd-co., has again taken up his abode here. He says that there is no place like Cat for a working man.

Mrs. Delilah Thompson and Mrs. Laura Thompson were at Cadmus Sunday the guests of Mrs. Chadwick.

Jay Browning is moving to Catlettsburg this week.

Rev. Billy Justice is very much on the sick list.

Bill Presley, Jr., of Sacred Knob, who has been working at Hatfield, W. Va., came home last week and found that the stork had paid him a visit and left him a fine girl.

Messrs. Baker and Prichard of Grayson passed through here last week with a fine drove of cattle.

Rev. Jim Harvey preached one of his characteristic sermons here Sunday from the text "Whatsoever a man soweth that shall he also reap."

Rev. Roland Hutchison and A. J. and Willard Cooksey of Dennis attended church here Sunday.

Mrs. Charlie Rice and children were at Dennis Sunday.

Naaman Brainard, who mysteriously disappeared some time ago, has returned home and refuses to tell where he was.

Master Chat Webb visited his grand mother Saturday night and Sunday, but he had other attractions.

"Why Swear, Dear? Use 'Gets-It' for Corns!"

It's the New Plan. Simple. Sure as Fate. Applied in a Few Seconds.

"Why, John, I never knew you to use such language! I've told you several times it's no use to try those bandages, salves, tapes, plasters, and



"You Wouldn't Lose Your Temper, John, If You Used 'Gets-It' for Those Corns!"

contraptions for corns. Here's some 'Gets-It'. It's just wonderful how easy, 'clear and clean' it makes any corn come right off. Taken but a few seconds to apply. It dries at once. Put your sock on right over it—there's nothing to stick or roll up. Form a bundle of your toe, or press on the corn. It's painless, simple as rolling off a log. Now put away those knives, razors and scissars, use 'Gets-It' and you'll have a sweeter disposition and no more corns and calluses.

"Gets-It" is sold by druggists everywhere. 25c, a bottle, or sent direct by E. Lawrence & Co., Chicago, Ill.

Sold in Louisa and recommended as the world's best corn remedy, by LOUISA DRUG CO., J. H. REYNOLDS.

Willie Hammond of Jattie was here Friday.

Tom Derefied of Irad had business here Sunday.

Adial Jordan is still on the road. He says that mad has no tions for him.

Charley Rice and Ben Vanover are clearing. They have a fine new ground.

Bill Dean sold a fine cow to M. V. Thompson last week.

Fred Thompson was the guest of Lem Jucklens Sunday.

Old Sol is crossing the line and is causing some weather disturbances.

C. F. Smith has been doing some surveying for A. J. Webb.

OLD LEM JUCKLENS.

CANEY FOR AND RATCLIFF.

There will be church at the B. S. Church house first Sunday in April.

Several from here have been attending the revival at Webbville which was conducted by Bro. Bowling.

Ida B. Chaffin is visiting her sister, Mrs. Mack Stewart.

Miss Florence Webb attended church at Dry Fork Sunday.

George Holbrook passed up our creek Saturday.

Clarence Jobe will visit relatives here soon.

Herman Kitchen was calling on Miss

Madge L. Webb Saturday and Sunday. Lowell Thompson of Jattie was the pleasant guest of his cousin, Cella B. Stewart Sunday.

Jake Lange was on our creek Saturday last.

Ida Chaffin, Dack and C. B. Stewart and O. H. Griffith were calling on Madge L. Webb Saturday.

John E. Bailey is expected home soon.

B. M. Vanhorn was a caller here Sunday last.

Dr. B. L. Biggs was on our creek last week.

Omar and Jake Lange left Saturday for Grayson where they will spend a few days with relatives.

Ethel Chaffin visited her daughter here Thursday.

C. B. Stewart and J. B. Chaffin were shopping at S. T. Kiger's Tuesday.

Mrs. J. R. Webb was shopping in Ratcliff Thursday.

Beatrice Bentley visited relatives here Saturday.

N.

10 CENT "CASCARETS" BEST LAXATIVE FOR LIVER AND BOWELS

DON'T STAY CONSTIPATED, HEAD-ACHY, BILIOUS, WITH BREATH BAD OR STOMACH SOUR.

No odds how bad your liver, stomach or bowels; how much your head aches, how miserable and uncomfortable you are from a cold, constipation, indigestion, biliousness and sluggish bowels—you always get relief with Cascarets.

Don't let your stomach, liver and bowels make you miserable. Take Cascarets to-night; put an end to the headache, biliousness, dizziness, nervousness, sick, sour, gassy stomach, bad cold, offensive breath and all other distress; cleanse your inside organs of all the bile, gases and constipated matter which is producing the misery.

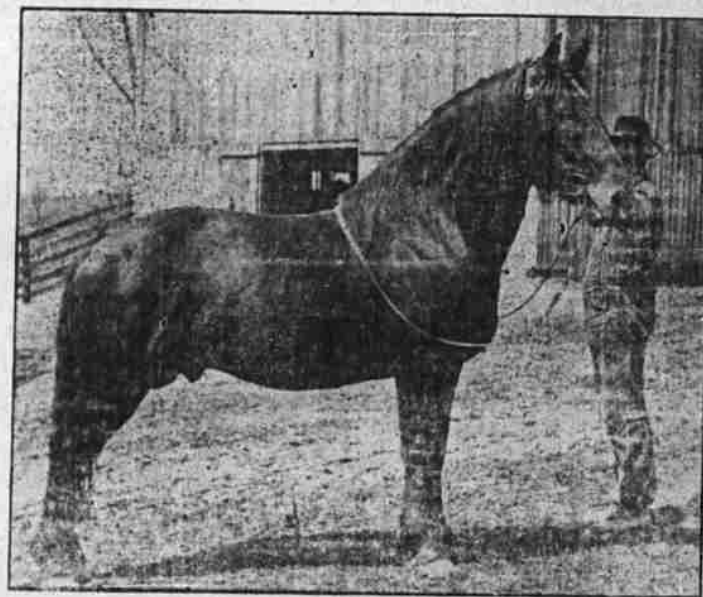
A 10-cent box means health, happiness and a clear head for months. All druggists sell Cascarets. Don't forget the children—their little insides need a gentle cleansing, too.

A CROOK.

A report has come to us that a man representing himself to be C. W. Johnson and living here in town, is going over the country representing himself to be an agent for the Paintsville Post and soliciting subscriptions for same. This man is not even known to us and certainly has never been authorized by us to solicit subscriptions or represent the Post in any manner.

We make this statement so that the good citizens of the county may be apprised of this fact before they are deceived and relieved of some of their "coin."—Paintsville Post.

REX, THE KING OF STALL- IONS



Will make the season at the barn of Frank Coburn, of Glenwood, Ky. and at such other places as Mr. Coburn may Select.

In offering the services of this magnificent Percheron stallion to the public I feel that I am doing my country a real good, and for that reason I shall offer no apology. When prospective buyers have come to look at your horses how often have they said, "if she were only a hundred pounds or so bigger!" And when you have hitched your little fine-boned team to a well loaded wagon and run into a mud hole and stuck and had to jump down into mud knee-deep and carry out a part of your load and then get a rail and lift a wheel—and perhaps a horse—how those same words have forced themselves upon your mind, "if he were only a hundred pounds or so bigger!" To obviate such difficulties as this I am offering you the services of the only pure-blooded Percheron stallion ever owned in this county; and having bought a farm in Green-up-co., I shall, in all probability take him to it another year.

This horse was raised by W. C. Glenn, of McConelsville, Morgan-co., Ohio, and sold by him to M. M. Chaffin, of Pataskla, Licking-co., Ohio. I bought him from Mr. Chaffin. In a letter written me by Mr. Glenn and dated Nov. 2, 1915, speaking of Rex, he says "he is a fine breeding horse. It was one of his colts that took first at our county fair this fall and there were eleven entries; and he got first last fall as a breeder, showing five of his get." Mr. Chaffin, owning ten stallions after selling me Rex, says, "he was the surest horse in my barns." He says 84 mares were bred to him last season.

Rex is registered by the Percheron Society of America as No. 73510. This society is incorporated under the laws of Illinois and approved by the government of the United States. Their certificate of pedigree will tell you that Rex is a bay; star; black spot on left hip; that he was foaled April 28, 1909; that he was sired by Hodgson's Chief 47627, by Ottawa Duke 26280, by Confident 3647 (397); by Brilliant 1271 (755); by Brilliant 1899 (756); by Coco II (714); by Viex Chaslin (713); by Coco (712); by Mignon (715); by Jean Le Blanc (739).

Dam: Belle 45642; by Lafayette 11443; by Caporal 8151 (7961); by Henri Le Blanc 4542 (3433); by Rustique 3601 (624); by Vigoureux (1392), etc. For further particulars write the secretary of the society.

We will try to exercise prudence in avoiding accidents; but we will not be responsible for any damages that may occur, as they are liable to occur in almost all cases of breeding horses.

TERMS:—\$15.00 to insure living colt. But when a man owning more than one mare breeds them he will pay \$15.00 for the first colt and \$10.00 for each of the others. Money due when colt is foaled or when the mare is traded before foaling. I want good mares and good men. No horse-swapper need apply. (The cut was made from a picture made when the horse was 5.)

C. B. STUART

HAVE YOU WEAK LUNGS?

Do colds settle on your chest or in your bronchial tubes? Do coughs hang on, or are you subject to throat troubles?

Such troubles should have immediate treatment with the strengthening powers of Scott's Emulsion to guard against consumption which so easily follows.

Scott's Emulsion contains pure cod liver oil which peculiarly strengthens the respiratory tract and improves the quality of the blood; the glycerine in it soothes and heals the tender membranes of the throat.

Scott's is prescribed by the best specialists. You can get it at any drug store. Scott & Bowne, Bloomfield, N. J.